



too much protein lad strikes again!



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-10-17 12:57:00

MOOD: 😊 cheerful

MUSIC: Lou Rawls - Season of the Witch

This is just to say

that I have eaten the garlic batard

with onion jam

and sliced sharp cheese.

It was the best thing I've tasted all week

and I saved you some if you want.

It's in the office fridge

behind the soy milk. ([https://www.livejournal.com/away?](https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D9%26Day%3D17)

to=http%3A/www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D9%26Day%3D17)

I'm stalling half an hour before I tell Todd where to find it. So stake your claims now, because you know how he gets around garlic anything.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.
Scary.

23 comments



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[October 17 2007, 17:05:00 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It is a beautiful poem of food!

Oh, and your LJ entry is pretty good, too. *g*




 [cvillette](#)

[October 17 2007, 17:14:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

See? I bring propitiations for the Wabbit Goddess of the Internets.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

 [October 17 2007, 17:18:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Numm. I shall reconsider that cut-your-heart-out-and-throw-you-down-the-sacred-well thing I had on the agenda. =;)



[cvillette](#)

[October 17 2007, 17:24:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Eeep!

Want a burrito?



[Ometotchtli](#)

[October 17 2007, 17:41:10 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Great minds think Mexican today, *mi hermano*. Come taste the AWESOME shredded beef enchiladas I made last night and brought to work in my li'l lunchbox.

More than a taste, and I stab you with fork, though.



[cvillette](#)

[October 17 2007, 17:51:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

ETA 30 seconds.

And I'm bringing that burrito, just in case. I can probably throw it to distract you while I run, if worst comes to worst.



[trollcatz](#)

[October 17 2007, 17:52:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Your li'l lunchbox is bigger than some states, Hafs.



[trollcatz](#)

[October 17 2007, 17:54:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I beat Todd by a timed fifteen seconds.

Num.

Tell me you didn't bake this.



[cvillette](#)

[October 17 2007, 17:56:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Okay.

"I didn't bake this."



[trollcatz](#)

[October 17 2007, 23:53:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...

Did you learn that from Sol?




 [cvillette](#)

[October 18 2007, 00:22:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Seriously. Have you ever known anybody so invested in making himself appear uninteresting?

Makes you wonder how he picks up women...



 [trollcatz](#)

[October 18 2007, 01:11:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

"Hi, there. Pleased to meet you. If anyone asks, I'm not here, and never was."

You're right. I can't see that working.

You could ask him...

(And oh, to hell with it. Did you bake the damned bread? And if not, where can I buy it?)



 [cvillette](#)

[October 18 2007, 02:06:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, it works for Bond.

...maybe he's Bond.

I baked the damned bread. And if you help me with the Lingering Paperwork on the Providence case tomorrow, I will bring you another loaf.



 [trollcatz](#)


[October 18 2007, 04:37:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I am TOTALLY there for you. Oh, yeah.

salivates

ST. Double-Oh, um, -Nine. License to muse. And make literary references. *g*



 [trollcatz](#)

[October 18 2007, 04:38:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Besides, I am ever so looking forward to seeing how you propose to describe the denouement in the Providence case. Heeee.




 [cvillette](#)

[October 18 2007, 04:40:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Dude! I saved the day!




 [trollcatz](#)

[October 18 2007, 05:17:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Yes, hon, you did. Stupendously! But whoever reads that file many moons from now might want a leeeetle more detail than that...


I don't believe I've ever looked forward to paperwork with such keen anticipation. *g*

 [cvillette](#)
[October 18 2007, 05:21:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You will come up with some brilliant way to spin it and make us all look like genii.

Or we'll get Todd to do it.


After all, my tie was mortally wounded in his defense.

 [trollcatz](#)
[October 18 2007, 05:42:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


He owes you! Big time!

Oooh, we could get Todd to do ALL the reports. They would be beautiful and weirdly compelling and nobody would be able to tell which parts had actually happened.


We could put it in the suggestion box. If we had a suggestion box.

 [cvillette](#)
[October 18 2007, 05:45:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)


maybe you should put the suggestion that we get a suggestion box in our suggestion box?

 [trollcatz](#)
[October 18 2007, 05:52:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ow! Ow! Recursion! Ow! Information backflow valve failure! Ow!

 [cvillette](#)
[October 18 2007, 05:54:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Diagnosis: Overtired. Go to bed.

 [trollcatz](#)
[October 18 2007, 06:03:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Dr. Villette, you've ignored the clear indications of Goofy Friend Syndrome.

I'm still going to bed, though. G'night, and dream of heroic marinara.

[locked] Dream Journal

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